

The Coconino Sun.

THURSDAY, MAY 30, 1895.

NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC.

All contracts and bills for advertising payable monthly.
Business locals 10 cents per line for first insertion, and 5 cents per line for each subsequent insertion.

THE COCONINO SUN is pleased to contribute in public matters, but all notices of festivals, fairs, meetings of societies, suppers, entertainments and mention of marriages, births and deaths, beyond the regular announcement, will be charged for at regular rates.

CITY SUNBEAMS.

Get your straw hats at Rogers'.
Line up and subscribe for THE COCONINO SUN.
A delicious drink is the milk shake at Coffin Bros.
Save money by paying cash for your goods at Rogers'.
See samples of \$4 pants made to order at Rogers'.
For Sale—A lot of household goods. Apply to M. J. Doran.
Extra copies of THE SUN can always be secured at the office.
For a stylish, good fitting suit of clothes go to Babbitt Bros.
The Hoxworth meat and vegetable emporium has a new sunshade.
Just received a new line of men's and ladies' shoes at Rogers'.

Go to Coffin's for fresh fruits, dressed poultry and full cream cheese.
Ed Wesley has returned from an enjoyable trip to the Grand Canyon.
F. A. Armitage, cutter for Babbitt Bros. We guarantee all our work.
Don't fail to examine Mrs. E. S. Wilcox's 50 per cent discount prices.
For Sale—A six-hole cooking range in good condition. Apply to C. W. Davis.

The Williams and Winslow ball teams will raise the dust at the latter place Sunday.

The sheep inspector for Coconino county is William H. Campbell. He received his commission last Friday.

F. A. Armitage, of Chicago, has charge of Babbitt Bros.' tailoring department. Call and see him.

The hose cart would lay the dust nicely; or, to use pure Anglo-Saxon, the water from the hose cart would do that same.

We carry a choice stock of fish, poultry, fruits, cheese, butter and eggs. Coffin Bros., Flagstaff, Arizona, and Gallup, New Mexico.

The Arizona Central bank savings department pays fair interest and affords a convenient depository to those having small amounts to deposit.

Prescott offers \$1,000 cash for the champion horse running team at that place on the Fourth of July and invites Flagstaff to compete. S'mother year, pard.

Queen Victoria's birthday, last Friday, was very quietly celebrated in Flagstaff. Only one Union Jack was displayed, and there were no fireworks.

Shiloh's Cure, the great cough and croup cure, is in great demand. Pocket size contains twenty-five doses, only 25 cents. Children love it. Sold by druggists.

Karl's Clover Root will purify your blood, clear your complexion, regulate your bowels and make your head clear as a bell. 25 cents, 50 cents and \$1. For sale by W. R. Edwards.

The wind storm proved a great boon to the grocers. Sugar receptacles were placed in advantageous positions and the molecules of sand mingled freely with the succulent saccharine.

Captain Sweeney, U. S. A., San Diego, Cal., says: "Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy is the first medicine I have ever found that would do me any good." Price 50 cents. For sale by W. R. Edwards.

The base ball diamond will have to be moved nearer to the woods, because the new race track has practically cut its neck off, and the right fielder is obliged to graze on the short grass crop beyond the fence.

The last issue of the Flagstaff "Democrat" contained a very readable article on Flagstaff, which was reprinted from the Albuquerque "Democrat." The article was written by Fred A. Anderson, formerly a valued employee of THE COCONINO SUN.

The Williams base ball club has won its first laurel of the season by defeating the Fort Whipple nine by a score of 17 to 8. The game occurred at Williams last Sunday and Dr. P. G. Cornish, A. T. Cornish and E. A. Slinger were interested spectators.

See the new suits at Rogers'.
Court Coconino, I. O. F., has planned a picnic for June 19.
Rooms to rent. Apply to W. W. Hagerman.
Horse pasture half mile north of town. W. W. Hagerman.
Several young people shook their feet in a Terpsichorean revelry at Hoxworth hall Tuesday night.

If you would be instructed on Hawaii, attend the lecture at the Presbyterian church to-morrow night.

A "spell of weather" visited Flagstaff during the week. Wind, rain and snow, all combined to make it disagreeable.

"Nada the Lily" created a great furore in the Bowery circles early Wednesday morning by insisting on righting woman's wrongs in a duello with a well muscled bartender. Only one round was fought.

Superintendent of Schools Layton says that the application books for teachers desiring positions in Coconino county have about closed. The teachers for Flagstaff have not yet been chosen. The board is looking for a spare-the-rod-and-spoil-the-child man principal.

A fishing party composed of A. A. Dutton and wife, Mrs. C. H. Coble and J. B. Pouthie and wife returned Saturday from Oak Creek laden with a big catch of trout. They were joined at the creek by C. H. Coble and J. A. Wilson, who returned Sunday with a big batch of fish stories.

E. N. Crawford of Chicago, Ill., a brother of A. B. Crawford, the jeweler, arrived Saturday and will remain. Mr. Crawford is a practical optician and makes the fitting of glasses to the eye a specialty. Those desiring the services of an expert optician should call at Crawford's jewelry store during his stay here.

Several of the local sports attended a prize fight at Williams last Saturday night, the gentlemen of the affaire de blud being "Swift," a colored pug of Prescott, and Jim Flynn, a representative of the arena who lives in New Mexico when he is home. Five lively rounds were fought, and at the end of the fifth round "Swift" went out and forgot to come back. When "Swift" came to he said he thought he had been thrust against the business end of a buzz-saw.

City Marshal Hochderffer denies the statement that the chain gang has been abolished. He says if a hobo or petty offender wishes to reduce his sentence he can go to work on the streets, for a day on the rock pile counts for two days in jail. The chief of police says, moreover, that he has never kicked on herding the legal sheep and that when he is after some desperate criminal or otherwise engaged he is willing to put a "sub" on the chain gang.

Manager Charles Canall has received a letter from Messrs. Frontz and Schister, the ball twirlers of Dayton, Ohio, stating that they would leave that place June 5. If the train keeps on the track the boys will arrive in the Sky-light City about June 9. They say they are in excellent shape, and in this unequalled summer climate they will unquestionably play the game of their lives. Constant practice will put the local sluggers in good trim. A game between the Blues and the Grays is announced for this afternoon.

Rev. C. R. Nugent's lecture on "Hawaii" at the Presbyterian church last Friday night deserved a much larger audience. Mr. Nugent told his hearers many interesting facts in regard to the people that dwell on the little bunch of sea-girt islands and spoke of the desirability of the United States securing ultimate possession of Hawaii. His description of the Lake of Fire, where the god of the natives once washed all sins away and sometimes burned the sinner, was graphically told and called to mind Haggard's morbid tales of South African adventure. The lecturer was ably assisted by Mesdames Rioran and Sisson, Miss Metz and Mr. Reid, who entertained the audience with vocal selections.

Awarded
Highest Honors—World's Fair.
•DR•
PRICE'S
CREAM
BAKING
POWDER
MOST PERFECT MADE.
A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant.
40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

MUDERSBACH SHOT TO KILL.

And "Missouri Bill" Stopped Two Bullets, Dying Almost Immediately.

A Writ of Replevin Precipitates a Sensational Tragedy at Bellemont—Three Shots Were Fired and Klostermeyer Fell Dead Without a Word—Mudersbach Lodged in Jail.

"Missouri Bill" died with his boots on.

A tragedy that has been hanging fire for a long time occurred at Bellemont yesterday morning, when Gus Mudersbach shot and killed William F. Klostermeyer, the well-known sheep-raiser.

THE WRIT OF DEATH.

The immediate cause of the trouble was a writ of replevin issued for the recovery of some of Mudersbach's sheep, which had been keeping company with "Missouri Bill's" band. About ten days ago Klostermeyer in driving his sheep across the range gathered about 600 sheep belonging to Mudersbach. This is not an unpardonable offense among sheepherders, but when Klostermeyer was asked to sort out the stray sheep he flatly declined and is alleged to have exhibited a very ugly mood in the matter. Mudersbach resorted to legal means and came to Flagstaff and sued out a writ of replevin. Court Commissioner Gibson issued the papers and yesterday morning William G. Dickinson, acting in the capacity of a deputy sheriff, boarded the train for Bellemont.

BULLETS FLEW FAST.

He first met Mudersbach and they found Klostermeyer at the saloon of Frank W. Payne. Mr. Dickinson presented him with the writ and advised him to settle the matter in the easiest way. Klostermeyer immediately lost his temper and launched into a tirade of abuse of Mudersbach. The principals and all of the witnesses were standing on the porch of the saloon at this time. Klostermeyer, it is agreed by all, was very abusive. His language was not the choicest English and when finally he advanced toward Mudersbach in a threatening manner the latter, remembering vividly previous encounters with the man, whipped out a revolver and blazed away. Officer Dickinson, anticipating trouble, had been keeping his eye on Klostermeyer, and when the first shot was fired he stood between the men, the bullet passing so close to his person he could hear it sing. Before he had time to reach the shooter he had fired two shots more and "Missouri Bill" fell dead in his tracks. The officer at once placed Mudersbach under arrest. The prisoner's only remark was, "All right; I give up."

HOW "MISSOURI BILL" DIED.

The first bullet is supposed to have struck Klostermeyer in the mouth and paralyzed his power of speech, for the witnesses aver that he tried to say something but that only an inarticulate mutter escaped his lips, which were soon crimsoned with the blood that came gushing from the throat. After the first shot he wheeled to get out of the way and stopped the second bullet, which went plowing through his body. A third bullet ranged along the side of the head, grazing the hat and singeing the hair. The victim's muscles grew rigid for a moment, his eyes bulged horribly, his face became livid and distorted, and with a groan he fell heavily to the ground, dying almost instantly. In the dead man's right hand was found the writ of replevin, his own death warrant, and the letters of ink were soon transformed into letters of blood, as the life fluid dripped slowly from the bullet-pierced corpse.

Deputy Sheriff Thomas Drum and R. W. Bell were dispatched to the scene of the trouble and after the inquest had been held, Mudersbach was brought up on the evening train and lodged in the county jail to await his preliminary examination, which is set for to-morrow morning.

THE INQUEST.

Justice Prime held the inquest at Bellemont. The jury, composed of C. L. Amaden, N. F. Dougherty, W. W. Smith, Frank Ortiz, George Olmstead and G. W. McAdams returned a verdict that deceased came to his death "by a pistol shot in the hands of Gus Mudersbach." The weapon with which the fatal shooting was done is a 38-caliber five-chamber revolver of the Smith & Wesson make. Klostermeyer had no gun on his person. F. W. Payne, William Imman, Charles Douglass, Wallace Ford, Dick Ortiz, Jeff Newman and W. G. Dickinson will be subpoenaed as witnesses.

OLD MURDER RECALLED.

The shooting of Klostermeyer recalls the mysterious disappearance several years ago of P. Becker, whose body was never found. Ugly rumors coupled Klostermeyer's name with the case but there was no evidence to warrant his arrest. Mudersbach was said to have found some of the dead man's property in Klostermeyer's possession.

A TROUBLESOME MAN.

"Missouri Bill" was generally regarded as an undesirable neighbor and a dangerous man with whom to disagree. He was constantly in trouble with his employees and associates on the range and, being a man of powerful physique, he generally

came out on top. His pseudonym "Missouri Bill" came from the fact that he was an early importation from Missouri. He is said to have threatened Mudersbach upon more than one occasion. He had been in Arizona about a dozen years and leaves a widow and two children. The body was brought here and Undertaker Whipple will attend to the funeral.

BARBER HAYLESS' CLOSE SHAVE.

His and Dan Hogan's Perilous Voyage on Mormon Lake.

E. R. Bayless, J. C. Grim, George Cress, Daniel Hogan and Richard Graham went to Mormon Lake last Saturday on a hunting expedition, and Sunday Hogan and Bayless met with a thrilling adventure on the turbulent waters of the lake.

As navigation seemed to offer better opportunities for bagging the elusive ducks they brought an old dismantled craft into use and calked the yawning chasms in its bottom with hunks of mud and pieces of gunnysacks. Not wishing to trust his accident policy in so frail a craft, Hogan improvised a raft of railroad ties and paddled his own canoe, while Bayless hoisted an old gingham negligee shirt and set sail for the new world, six miles across. The wind was soothing in gently modulated tones when the mariners embarked on the voyage, but when they had been out a short time some weather broke upon them. The wind shifted to the northeast and one of those howling gales that usually blow from that direction fell upon the hardy mariners and set the lake to boiling like the water in an overdone teakettle. Higher and higher mounted the waves, until it seemed they would reach the tips of the San Franciscos, while the wind shrieked a demoralizing reply to the agonized appeals for help set up by the imperiled men.

"Wait for me!" cried Hogan, and his voice sounded strangely like the tremolo of the fair young debutante as she pleads with papa for a new pair of bicycle bloomers. Hogan was truly in a sorry plight. Bound by the ties that made up his raft to ride out the storm or find a home among the denizens of the deep, he set his teeth and grimly determined to die with his shoes on. He was already drenched to the marrow and shivering like a man with the palsy.

Meanwhile, Bayless hastened to the rescue of his companion and got him safely aboard the sloop "Mary Ann." The angry waters had already washed away the caking material and the old boat was taking in the water in great gulps. A red bandana handkerchief was run up to the topmast as a signal of distress, but as well hoist a derrick. Slowly the half-sunken boat drifted on the rocks, and by a marvelous display of agility the shipwrecked men clambered over the reef to dry land.

It is said that the two men fell on their knees and uttered a long Presbyterian prayer over their deliverance from a hairless death. Bayless looked as tough as a boarding house beefsteak when he came into Flagstaff.

MOLLOY, THE BIRD MAN.

He Flew Away When the Officers Weren't Looking.

Last Saturday night John Molloy, the best cook that ever handled a soup ladle in Flagstaff, overloaded his whisky receptacle, and meeting City Marshal Hochderffer on the crowded thoroughfare he harshly criticised him as a peace officer. The marshal promptly took John to the dismal hole in Chinaville, but later released him on his promise to appear before the judgment seat at 2 p. m. Monday.

John never appeared. At 2 p. m. he was ever so far away, beating down the cinder path for the A. & P. railway. All the afternoon the officers searched high and low for the missing man. Officers Hochderffer and Dickinson looked in hedges and ditches, coal cars and box cars and in every conceivable hiding place, but their search was vain. They said they were looking for a dead man, but John was not dead. Rumor says he went to Prescott. As his side partner Al. is also missing, it is supposed that he is acting as Mr. Molloy's chaplaine. John bears the distinction of having been the first man who has ever gotten the best end of the peculiar brand of Flagstaff justice.

Babbitt Bros.' Tailoring Department.

Having secured the services of a first-class cutter, Mr. F. A. Armitage, we are prepared to make suits to order at reasonable prices.

NOTICE OF DISSOLUTION.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT the partnership heretofore existing under the name of Sears & Hawkins is this day dissolved. The business will be continued by B. H. Sears, who will pay all bills owed by the concern and to whom only all accounts due the firm should be paid.

B. H. SEARS.
FRED HAWKINS.

Flagstaff, May 21, 1895.

Strayed.

From Flagstaff, last July, one bay mare branded V. C. D. O. on left shoulder; one buckskin horse branded N. Y. and A. or J. A. brand on left hip. Any information leading to the recovery of the above animals will be suitably rewarded.

A. R. OWEN.

Notice.

Notice is hereby given that the Grand Canyon Mine, or the owners thereof, will not be responsible for any debts created by the lessees or bondholders thereof.

W. H. RIDENOUR.
MARGARET ALDEN.
Pipe Springs, Ariz., May 6, 1895.

A WOMAN'S WAY

Is to buy the best articles for the least money. That's why our line of CANNED GOODS is so popular with the best housekeepers.

Everything For the Housekeeper

Is kept by us, and everything is first-class, and the housekeeper can rest assured that all our goods are as represented.

GOODS PROMPTLY DELIVERED.

FLAGSTAFF COMMERCIAL COMPANY.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN

GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

THE BANK HOTEL

THE LEADING HOTEL OF NORTHERN ARIZONA.

Tourists and commercial travelers will find the above named hotel complete in all the modern improvements of the day. The management will spare no pains to cater to the wants of his patrons.

ROOMS BY THE DAY, WEEK OR MONTH.

Also Dining Room attached, where nothing but the best the market affords is served to Guests.

T. J. Coalter, Prop.,
FLAGSTAFF, ARIZONA.

NEWS DEPOT.

CHAS. A. KELLER, PROPRIETOR.

FANCY GROCERIES, CANDIES, NOTIONS, TOBACCO,
FRESH FRUITS, STATIONERY, CIGARS,

All the Delicacies of the Season Fresh from the Market.

You are invited to call and inspect my Stock
FLAGSTAFF, ARIZONA.

MUNGRY

There is no necessity for that when you can

GET A SQUARE MEAL

AT THE

PARLOR EXCHANGE.

B. H. Sears, Proprietor.

OPEN DAY AND NIGHT.

B. HOOK,

—DEALER IN—

Fancy Groceries,

Fine Cigars,

Tobaccos and

Fresh Candies.

RAILROAD AVENUE.

Going! Going!

My entire stock of ladies' goods and millinery are now being sold at 50 per cent discount, for cash.

Mrs. E. S. WILCOX.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder
Awarded Gold Medal St. Louis 1904, San Francisco 1906.

Quality

and Style. * * *

Both are desirable and even in

Crockery

and

Glassware.

I have just received a line of

Crockery and Glassware

in both plain and fancy

shapes. It is from

the best potteries.

Come and see

this elegant

line of

goods.

* * *

I keep everything in

the line of Groceries

Do you use

CANNED

GOODS?

Come and see MY STOCK